

## Find Her Floods

Brooke Waggoner

Initials made  
On forks and plates  
And linens chosen  
For fit for losin'  
On sheets a sunny shade

A home was hatched  
Inside her brain  
Yes, but he left her  
Oh yeah, he left her  
The alter, she lay

And we're amazed  
Yeah, we're amazed  
Cause there was blushing  
Yeah there was blushing  
Among the maids

And then it came  
Oh, then it came  
All the rushing  
And people fumbling  
To rearrange

You'll find her sadder  
Yeah she is sadder  
Than you've ever been

You'll find her harder  
Yeah she is weaker  
Than you'll ever be

So find your friends  
Find your friends

So find you friends  
Find your friends

Now it's behind  
Behind her mind  
Yeah it was lengthy  
Yeah it was lengthy  
For her to realign

For now she's hitched  
Red ruby lipped  
With sons and daughters  
With sons and daughters  
To live inside her script

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Yeah she is sadder  
Than you've ever been

You'll find her harder  
You'll find her weaker  
Than you'll ever be

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